

The Daily New Mexican

THE NEW MEXICAN PRINTING CO.

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.

Call for Republican Territorial Central Committee.

REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE of New Mexico, Santa Fe, Aug. 25, 1898. The Republican Central Committee is hereby called to meet at the office of the chairman in Santa Fe, N. M., at 10 o'clock a. m. on Thursday, the 8th day of September, 1898, for the purpose of fixing the time and place of holding the territorial convention to nominate a candidate for delegate in congress; fixing the number of delegates thereto and their apportionment among the several counties; and such other business as may come before the committee.

The Union party in San Miguel county loves the corrupt officials of that county for law breaking, for dishonesty and corruption in office. Birds of a feather flock together.

The political conditions in Colfax county at present are none too favorable for the Republicans. But with good work and loyal support of the ticket nominated by the Republicans, a fair vote may be polled there, and a change for the better may be had between this and election day. Veremos.

It does appear as if District Attorney Fort is none too anxious to enforce the law in San Miguel county when it comes to offending county commissioners. The New Mexican may be mistaken in this case and it hopes it is, but the future will show. The district attorney would better heed: "He who runs may read."

The removal from office of a few law breaking county officials would bring about a purer and better administration of county affairs and a more honest and just collection of taxes and accounting for such in New Mexico and it is well known that an improved state of affairs in that direction is greatly desired and needed in the territory, specially in the counties of San Miguel and Union.

Of the 1940 hearty members of the New York 71st who went into the Santiago campaign, only 350 were able to parade in New York City the other day, on the occasion of their return home. The rest were sick, wounded or dead. Companies L and M had only six men each in the parade, while Company H had 28 men and Company K 26. The boys presented a kaleidoscopic appearance as they wore old uniforms secured from other commands instead of the new ones issued to them in place of the old ones burned by the quarantine officers. The boys wanted to appear as they did in the trenches.

A Word to District Attorney Fort.

District Attorney L. C. Fort, of the counties of San Miguel, Mora and Guadalupe, should do his duty and prosecute the offending and corrupt county officials of San Miguel county. He knows very well that the law has been violated by these officials many times during the past 18 months and steps should be taken by him to enter prosecutions before the statute of limitations runs. There is too much lawlessness and disregard of the statutes of the territory by county commissioners and by collectors and assessors in this territory. If interested district attorneys were to do their full duty in such cases it would be better for the good name of the territory, for the enforcement of law and order and for the financial condition of the several of the counties and of the territory. Talking softly punishes no infractions of the law. In the San Miguel county cases, exposed by the New Mexican, the record, the official record is all the evidence necessary to indict, prosecute and convict. The opinions of Mr. Ex-Chief Justice Thomas Smith count for nothing in these matters. District Attorney Fort should proceed to enforce the law.

The Czar's Peace Idea.

The czar's peace proposition seems to be destined to be a success in one respect, there will be delegates present when the international conference meets in Paris the coming year. King Oscar, of Sweden and Norway, has notified the Russian ruler that his kingdom will be represented, and Italy has signified her intention of sending diplomats to the conference.

Whether or not the conference will result in anything more than a gathering of grave and dignified statesmen remains to be seen. The interests of the European countries are not necessarily conflicting, but the jealousies existing among them are such as to raise a reasonable doubt as to the ultimate success of the scheme. However, if the czar's representatives can persuade those of the other countries that land grabbing is not after all what it is cracked up to be, that trade with foreign countries can be established without first sending invading forces, and that in order to be

happy it is not necessary for the people to spend all the money made in maintaining large standing armies, perhaps an understanding may be arrived at which will result in bringing about a permanent peace in Europe—until some kinglet or queenlet gets real mad at a neighbor, and then, look out.

The Optic's Fight for Corruption and Dishonesty.

The Albuquerque Citizen in its issue of last Saturday views the fight of the New Mexican against official corruption, dishonesty and law breaking in San Miguel county specially and the stand of the Las Vegas Optic for official corruption, dishonesty and law breaking in that county, as follows:

"The editorial howl in the Optic against the New Mexican's write up of San Miguel county rottenness is a poor excuse at best. The commissioners of that county have violated their plain duty and swindled all the other tax payers of New Mexico by allowing corporations and rich tax payers to pay their taxes in approved accounts and judgments, not 29 per cent of which were legal evidences of indebtedness. If all the other counties pursued the same policy there would be a default in the payment of territorial bonded interest and a consequent blacklisting of our securities in all financial centers.

"The Optic will have to do considerable more explaining before it can make the balance of New Mexico uphold the illegal and selfish conduct of its board of commissioners. Abuse of Max. Frost is not to do, Mr. Optic. You should tell us why your immaculate board of commissioners allowed Martinez a per cent upon taxes he never collected.

"Colonel Frost has got you on the defensive. Keep up your explanations. The people outside of interested capitalists in Las Vegas are joyful at the manner in which the galled jade wince."

Work of Yellow Journals.

From recent developments in the so-called scandal in the War department it is safe to say that yellow journalism did not go out of business when the war ended.

For a number of weeks past the country has been treated to series of criticisms on the management of the War department, in which charges have been made sufficient to hang every man connected with that branch of the government. So persistently have the charges of corruption and inefficiency been reiterated that a large majority of the people of the country had come to believe that, and a righteous indignation was taking possession of the whole country. But a change is coming over the situation and it is being realized that there is another side to the story.

Much has been heard of the sufferings of the men in front of Santiago for the want of food and clothing, and from sickness. It was claimed that indifference and criminally careless department officials were to blame for all the troubles experienced in that campaign and Secretary Alger was hauled over the coals in a fierce manner by "the great journals" for his inefficient management of a matter of such importance. Since the men in the ranks have returned from Cuba and have had an opportunity to do a little talking for themselves, it is learned that there was no lack of supplies of all kinds for the expedition sent with the ships, but the roads were so nearly impassable that provisions, medicines and clothing could not be transported to the front until roads could be constructed, bridges built and the forest cleared away. By that time the men in the trenches were weakened by exposure and hard fighting, and when disease came were physically unable to combat it. In regard to the condition of the transport ships which brought the troops back to the United States from Santiago, tropical heat and moisture are responsible. No matter how carefully the ships were fitted out with food and supplies for the sick, decay caused by humidity soon rendered them unfit for use, and the men were compelled, through no fault of the government, to put up with the coarseness and unpalatable rations not so easily affected by climatic conditions.

The country has been regaled with long accounts of the unhealthy locations selected for camps, and much has been said condemnatory of Camp Wikoff and Camp Thomas, in particular. Of the former perhaps it will be as well to say that Surgeon Massie, who is well known in Santa Fe, says that a better place for a camp could not have been selected. From a sanitary standpoint it is nearly perfect, but that it is impossible to keep any place healthy into which hundreds of men suffering from fevers contracted in the tropics are brought daily. Camp Thomas at Chickamauga has been carefully examined by persons of known reputation as authorities on such matters, and declared to be free from the objections which have been urged against the camp.

These instances have been given merely to show that in all the hair-raising articles which have appeared recently concerning the camps and the neglect of the soldiers, the able correspondents have been actuated more by a desire to write readable matter than to tell the truth. That some mistakes have been made in the management of the troops was to have been expected, for the simple reason that men who never err in judgment are entirely too scarce in this life to ever be heard of, but those mistakes have been few and far between and have in no wise affected the health or endangered the lives of the soldiers. Of the reported controversies between different officers in the army, they may or may not be true. In fact the public cares very little about them.

The inside facts of the "scandal," as matters now stand, can be stated in the following words: With the coming of peace the yellow journals lost the supreme opportunity for sensational matter, and in casting about for new material to dish up to the yellow portion of the population, hit upon a "war

scandal." The papers opposed to the administration were not slow to see a political advantage in stirring up a row, and from that beginning has grown the trouble. The New Mexican firmly believes that whatever investigation is made will fully substantiate the fact that the sensational papers in the country, and not the War department, are responsible for the "scandal."

THE OTHER SIDE

Some Inside Facts Concerning the Dissatisfaction Among Soldiers at Whipple Barracks.

OFFICERS OPENLY MALIGNED

None But Flagrant Breaches of Army Discipline Punished—Many Demands Made by Men Unreasonable—Santa Fe Boys Behaving Themselves.

Whipple Barracks, Aug. 31.—The territorial regiment is now occupying a reserved anxious seat, awaiting some action by the War department relative to its final disposition.

Yesterday the regiment was recruited to its maximum strength, in accordance with a telegram from Washington. This is taken as an indication that the volunteers will not be mustered out, but will be ordered to active duty.

A representative of Leslie's Weekly today made photographs of the officers at Whipple and furnished the information that the regiment was slated for a prominent part in subsequent developments, being destined to fulfill the foreign duties formerly intended for the "Rough Riders."

The fact that each company contains a great many Spanish speaking volunteers, eminently fits it for such distinctive service. The supposition is now entertained that Havana is the future point of operations.

A number of the boys in the Arizona and Alabama companies, whose attack of "cold feet" was delayed somewhat, have utilized considerable precious time (which could have been spent to better advantage in the guard house) in preparing and signing petitions for their discharge. These petitions consist mainly of charges against officers and a fearful plea for public pity.

A majority of the men who indulge in this sort of thing are of the class who, prior to enlistment, could not raise a dollar with a crow bar, and for whom square meals were as scarce as hen's teeth. Others are entitled to consideration, from the fact that a lack of knowledge in army affairs induced them to permit the "walking delegates" to inveigle them into a strike.

If there is any place where a strike meets with success, it is in the United States army, and the whole population of the country will doubtless hear the War department tremble when the mighty appeals of the disgruntled volunteers reach the nation's capital.

The petitioners made a grand mistake in attempting to place their officers in a false light. Naturally, after reading one of these petitions, the public would believe them soulless martinet with no ambition than the subjugation of enlisted men in their commands.

Such stories are absolute "rot" and could only originate in the brain of some befuddled gallinipper who had run a bill behind a Prescott bar. The choicest sample of these "petitions" found its way into an Albuquerque paper recently. Its inception is worth considering. It was ascertained that a member of the Albuquerque company, named Wilcox, intended to desert, and one of the more intelligent recruits induced him to sign a previously written appeal and send it to Delegate Ferguson. In it, the "rot" job was laid out, and the brave soldier boy set forth in terms warranted to wring sympathy from a door bell.

If there is an officer in the regiment who has made a dollar from his "soft job" in the territory, he is wanted with him. Were they to be handed six months' pay today, many would be far in arrears tomorrow. They spent their ready money and borrowed profusely to meet the expenses of recruiting, and later mortgaged their pay to provide comforts for the members of their commands.

As for the "martinet" feature, none but the most flagrant breaches of army discipline have met with punishment and the surferance of the officers is attested by their penchant for allowing the perpetrators of petitions to go unpunished.

The officers of the Santa Fe company are considerate, and even indulgent, and doubtless the other officers are the same. No one can form an idea of the things they contend with in bringing order out of chaos and arranging old dismantled barracks to accommodate the greater portion of a regiment. Under such conditions, no wonder exists that the luxuries and some of the comforts of life must be dispensed with temporarily. Yet, there lives a class of people who earn bacon and clamor for pie. If given pie they would demand ice cream.

Those who imagine the army a Keeley cure institute and enter the service because weak and want to get out from remaining sober long enough to attend to business, should not complain of restrictions or attempt to blame their officers for not providing feather beds and hotel fare. The loyalty of such people is on a par with the man who remains at home and sings patriotic songs, while others go to the front and make material for the composer.

Each volunteer knew, when he enlisted, that there was a probability of peace being declared; in which event the regiment would not see service at the front. Of course, the first ambition of the embryo soldiers was to display patriotism on the field of battle and later be placed in a position to grasp governmental and commercial opportunities in a new country. Disappointment is no excuse for a kick now. No one expected the government to stir up a little war in behalf of the New Mexican and Arizona volunteers, in case the war with Spain ended before the regiment got to the front, nor was there any clause in the muster proceedings guaranteeing trip passes to Manila and a start in life at the conclusion of hostilities. It was freely predicted that peace would be declared before the regiment could be equipped and sent to the Philippines. Those who thought different and decided to take chances, display poor logic in saddling their bad judgment on the officers.

It is safe to assert that the officers are as little pleased with existing conditions as the enlisted men. They are disgusted with being held in ramshackle barracks and receiving no consideration from the powers that be, and will gladly welcome release or activity.

To be sure, lack of comfort, sickness, rigid discipline and general hardships are features of army life; but the volunteers expected it and fairly scrambled for opportunities to suffer for their country. Now that they are in, they should take their medicine like men and cease sighing for a fresh grip on their mothers' apron strings.

No doubt, some honorable method of procuring discharges will be given those who desire them when the regiment is finally disposed of by the War department. Some of the Santa Fe boys feel that their usefulness expired with the declaration of peace and would be glad to return to more remunerative positions. Others realize that the public has little consideration for a soldier in time of peace and they voice the sentiment of the distinguished editor of the "Billville Banner." "The government has the uniforms. All it wants now is soldiers to die in them." And they object most strenuously to dying of old age in them at Whipple Barracks.

However, it may be credited to the Santa Fe boys that, no matter what their feelings, they have not signed any petitions for their discharges, and they do not propose to run up a white flag for the people of New Mexico to gaze on, nor do anything which will tend to reflect discredit on their officers.

None but a deserting soldier and Democratic politician could raise such a "tempest in a tea pot."

J. F. MANNING.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Santa Fe, N. M., for the week ending Sept. 3, 1898. If not called for within two weeks, will be sent to the dead letter office at Washington:

Allen, H. H. Gonzales, Donaciano
Hobbs, J. B. Hahn, Mabel
Edmonds, Jack Karg, A. A. (2)

In calling please say advertised and give the date.

SIMON NUSBAUM, Postmaster.

NEW MEXICO REPORTS

Delivered by NEW MEXICAN at publishers price, \$3.50 per vol.

Evidence to the Contrary.

"I thought," said the visitor from New York, looking at the giant in police uniform stationed at one of the crossings at the intersection of State and Washington streets, "that your city council had decided to limit the height of your skyscrapers."—Chicago Tribune.

The Clothes and the Man.

"Do you ever try to tell people by the clothes they wear?"

"Occasionally." For instance, if I see a man with a blue suit on, a helmet on his head and a club in his hand, I'm willing to bet money he's a policeman."—New York Journal.

Delights of Growing Up.

Aunt Gertrude—And what will you do when you are a man, Tommy?

Tommy—I will go to grow a beard.

Aunt Gertrude—Why?

Tommy—Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash.—Pick Me Up.

Little Willie Wonders Why.

Week go Sunday sister's beau staid for Jes' a second.

Beard him say, "All right, I got!"

Kind er mead, I reckoned.

Soon's he went she starts ter cry

Jes' like she was silly.

An' for the wonderment

I 'spects I was puzzled in Willie!

Sunday las' he come—an' say, stay later! I should sneaked!

Parlor lamp was turned away

Down to Jes' a flicker.

Soon's he'd went she hugs me! My, but ain't a queester!

Funny, ain't she? Wonder why? Wonder why the reason!

—Edward Jeddell in New York Journal.

All the Comforts of Home.

Grey—They say the hotel is very homelike.

Greene—Yes, three cockroaches glided across the breakfast table the first morning, and then you should see the nicks in the crockery.

SILVER CITY REDUCTION COMPANY, Silver City, Grant County, N. M.

This plant has been purchased and will be operated in the future by the estate of the late Senator George Hearst, of California, under the general management of D. B. Gillette, Jr.

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JACOB WELTMER

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A SPANISH RUSE.

It Might Have Worked at One Time, but Came Too Late.

The battle of Santiago was raging high. The rough riders were in the van. The air was thick with bullets. The screaming of shells overhead was deafening. The dynamite was working with a cetyery hack that was more deadly than a thousand consumptives. Everywhere were death and destruction. The fleet of Uncle Sam, skinned by the Merrimac and gained the open channel into Santiago bay, while all around them was the white upheaval of exploded mines.

The great gunboats were trimming their ten tonners upon Cervara's fleet. Over on the hills all was ready for the last rally. The city was doomed. Long lines of Cuban under the one star flag were seen advancing under great leadership to the south and west. It was a supreme moment of suspense.

Suddenly upon the highest ramparts there appeared a white flag. Beneath it stood two Spanish officers in full uniform. One was General Linares, commander of the Spanish land forces. The other was Admiral Cervara, chief of the fleet. Drawing back on the enemy with megaphones, in one voice they addressed the advancing foe. "Stay, O sons of Yankee!" they cried. "We are now ready to make an exchange."

"Name it!" came the answer from a score of thousand throats.

"We will give you Hobson for Santiago," came the wild cry.

"Yes, you will—nit!" rolled back the answer like a voice of eternal thunders.

"We will have both or nothing now!" And with the onslaught of fiefs and the roar of earthquakes the doomed city fell. The exchange racket was clever, but it didn't go. It was too late.—New York Journal.

Would Never Do.

Reference room in the Public Library building.

Time, about 3 p. m.

Attendants are languidly fanning themselves, and the few visitors seated at the tables are gasping for breath.

The air of the room is heavy with erudition and things and very close about it. A stranger enters.

"Pshaw!"

This is the remark made by the stranger. Attendants glance at stranger and continue languidly fanning themselves.

"The air is oppressive here."

This is a further remark made by the stranger.

Attendants volunteer no reply. The observation is clearly an impertinence.

"Wouldn't it be a good idea to raise one of these windows?"

An exclamation of horror greets this question and one of the attendants replies with strong feeling:

"To raise these windows, madam, would interfere with our system of ventilation!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Hard Position.

"I must strenuously object," said Senator Sorghum, "to being put on record as objecting to annexation on the theory that it will enlarge and complicate our political machinery."

"But you are opposed to annexation?"

"Of course. But I don't stand by the proposition that we don't want to provide for more officeholders and give me a chance at more patronage. I have my reasons, but those are not them."—Washington Star.

From Different Points of View.

Bess—Oh, dear, I suppose I'm in for another month of bad luck!

Nett—Why, Bess, what makes you think so?

"I saw—I saw the new moon over my left shoulder last night."

Nett—That's too bad. Now, I had the good luck to see it over Jack's right shoulder, and, say, isn't my engagement ring a beauty?—Chicago News.

Tree of Knowledge.

Little Elsie—Here in this book it talks about the tree of knowledge. I wonder what kind of a tree that can be!

Little Horace—I guess it would be a cherry tree. Whenever you climb up into one of them you always know better than to do it again if you get caught.—Cleveland Leader.

Inducement.

First Drummer—I hear you've given up trade to go to the front?

Second Drummer—Yes.

"I don't suppose the salary was the chief inducement."

"No, commission."—Philadelphia Record.

Rouance Ended.

Papa (to daughter, who has just returned from the parlor)—Why, Ethel, has that new name of yours left?

Ethel (with a perceptible hardness in her voice)—Yes, papa. He's—he's gone out!—Chicago Tribune.

Ahead of the Game.

"Widdles must have paid up. Have you noticed how he has been assing the landlady lately?"

"No, Widdles has not paid up, but he owes more than his trunk is worth."—Indianapolis Journal.

Very Warm.

"That's a warm tie that Sprockett is wearing."

"Warm? Why, a policeman saw it the other day and arrested him for soothering."—Philadelphia North American.

The National Air.

"What a horrible piano duet those two graduates are playing!"

"That's all right; one is playing 'Dixie' and the other 'Yankee Doodle.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Impatient.

"Isn't it half past 3 yet?"

"Yes; it's 30 minutes of 4."

"Confound it! What makes those 3 o'clock papers so late?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Heavy Handicap.

It was not the youngster's fault that he missed and the missing which would help him earn his suit, and he couldn't raise a protest when to christen him they came.

And they solemnly affirmed. The poor infant with the name "Alfonso XIII. Leon Ferdinand Maria Jesus Isidore Pascal Antonio."

And it's not at all surprising that in business of state and in military matters.

All his people come too late, for it's likely to occasion an embarrassing delay.

They have really up their cohorts and they stop to shout, "Hooray for Alfonso XIII. Leon Ferdinand Maria Jesus Isidore Pascal Antonio!"

—Washington Star.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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Santa Fe Route

A. T. & S. F. TIME TABLE

(Effective April 1, 1898.)

Read Down.	East Bound.	Read Up.	Read Up.
No. 1, 10 a. m.	No. 17, 10 a. m.	No. 2, 10 a. m.	No. 18, 10 a. m.